



Abducted



👁 4 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by John Tegtmeier

Crap, my arm hurts. whoever's moving me isn't putting much effort into it. Not like the rust inside this cold metal crate is helping. ARRGH, that hurt. They must have dropped me down. Maybe I could see some sunlight. It'd be a first for a long time.

Hello there, I'm Emma. You're probably confused whats happening. Back when I was about, hm, 14-ish, I thought it would be a great idea to walk into my neighbors house, and then basement, when he left the door open. All I found was an empty carcass of my neighbor on the table. You can imagine that might scar a young girl, and it did. Not like i'm much older now, only by 2 years. Well, the man who ever-so-nicely emptied Tom's body saw me first, and didn't think it would be a very good idea to let me spread the word. That's where my hell started.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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